begilt.[1] There is a quantity of portraits and bad pictures. The situation is low, on the Arun, a deep stream without beauty. The park is confined, or reduced and intersected, and not strikingly handsome. The country Is very hilly, and there is a beautiful view from the heights towards Haslemere, like the Vale of Tarbes, woody and variegated.

June

I have been staying at Bury with Madame Brulart, and went on to Coldham, where I amused myself *a la Jasmin,* and took a view of Lawshall Church and Lavenham. The steeple part was built by the Veres in Henry VIL's time; their arms, with garter supporters, being everywhere put up* The battlements and porch are much ornamented, but not in the delicate Gothic manner. That style was evidently losing ground, and architectural taste becoming more fantastic and conceited,

Sir H. Parker's is a large old house, with handsome grounds. I returned to Madame Brulart's, and then went to spend a few

days at Langham, Sir Patrick Blake's. It is a small,

i It has since been burnt down*